

AUSTRALIA \$1.00  
NEW ZEALAND \$1.20  
(inc. G.S.T.)  
MALAYSIA \$1.90

*Good*  
**JAM-PACKED JUBILEE ISSUE!**

# ONK!

**WEEKLY**

EVERY FRIDAY

**UNCLE  
50 YOUNG  
ISSUES PIGG**

13th  
FEBRUARY  
1988

ARISE,  
SIR FRANK!

**BIRTHDAY  
HONOURS  
FOR FRANK  
SIDEBOTTOM**

**PLUS! PULL-OUT  
ANNIVERSARY  
POSTER!**



# GRUNTS

THE PAGE FOR PIG-PALS THAT PULLS NO PUNCHES!

Down a foaming tankard of swill with me as we celebrate 50 fantastic issues with another helping of idiocy from my ravin' readers!



**FEEL LUCKY, PUNK?**  
THEN WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG TODAY AT OINK!,  
P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire,  
SK14 5NB, England.

PIG-PACK MEMBER No.

**6040**

WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG  
TO CLAIM A PIGGY PRIZE!

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON  
[OR A COPY OF IT]  
WHEN YOU WRITE.

My favourite features in this  
issue of OINK! are...

- 1 \_\_\_\_\_
- 2 \_\_\_\_\_
- 3 \_\_\_\_\_

I dislike \_\_\_\_\_

## SHANE ABOUT THE FACE!



I found this picture of  
Shane of the Pogues in  
my N.M.E., and was  
struck by the  
resemblance to Horace  
Watkins. Any relation?  
— Steve Batson,  
London.

No, but I can see where  
your confusion arises.  
Horace does wear a hat  
like Shane's sometimes.  
— Uncle Pigg.

## HEAVY MESSAGE!

Could you send a letter  
to my Dad to persuade  
him to let me read your  
comic?

— Karl Edwards,  
Cheshire.

O.K. Is this letter  
big enough?



## WAPPING GREAT COMPLIMENT!

Meanwhile, in the child-  
ren's market the outstanding  
new arrival is the fortnightly  
Oink, which has proved so  
successful that it becomes a  
weekly in the new year. Edited  
by an anti-authoritarian pig, it  
has one comic strip ("Barring-  
ton Bosh: he's incredibly  
posh") which sends up just the  
sort of thing that Orwell hated.

All the strips in Oink have  
modern Britain for their back-  
ground, according to their cre-  
ators, "except for the inside of  
sharks".

The comic also feels  
strongly about environmental  
issues: Burp the Smelly Alien

From the Sunday Times,  
sent by Howard Latham, Witney.

Even posh 'papers  
recognise OINK's  
superiority! The guy  
who wrote that article,  
Stephen Pile, certainly  
isn't BOTTOM of the  
class!

## STOP PRESS...

## ROCK & COMICS

TOOTHY is only surpassed in this  
irreverence for plastic gods by its  
younger, snout-nosed cousin OINK!  
Not only does OINK! insist on  
treating FRANK SIDEBOTTOM as if  
he were a mega-star, it treats mega-  
stars as if they were pig cake, a fine  
sense of proportion. Say Hi! JON  
PONG JOVI, MICHAEL JAXHAM  
("Because I'm mad, mad/I'm ga ga,  
I'm loopy/Mad, mad! I'm bonkers  
yeh!"). GORGE MICHAEL of HAM,  
BURP AND THE INTERNAL ORGANS,  
NEW WAVE DAVE, JIMMY  
SAVELOY, HAMANTHA FOX,  
PORKING HEADS, GRAND MASTER  
PIGG, GARRY GARF, JANICE PONG,  
GABBY DAVID, ZIK ZIK SPUDNOCK,  
THE SUBHUMAN LEAGUE and  
PIGIRON MAIDEN. THE MEKONS  
even got to appear in their own photo  
story whilst IAN ASTBURY of the  
CULT deigned to do an interview.

JANICE PONG: Do you think there  
should be more pigs on Top Of The  
Pops?

IAN ASTBURY: I thought it was  
already full of them.

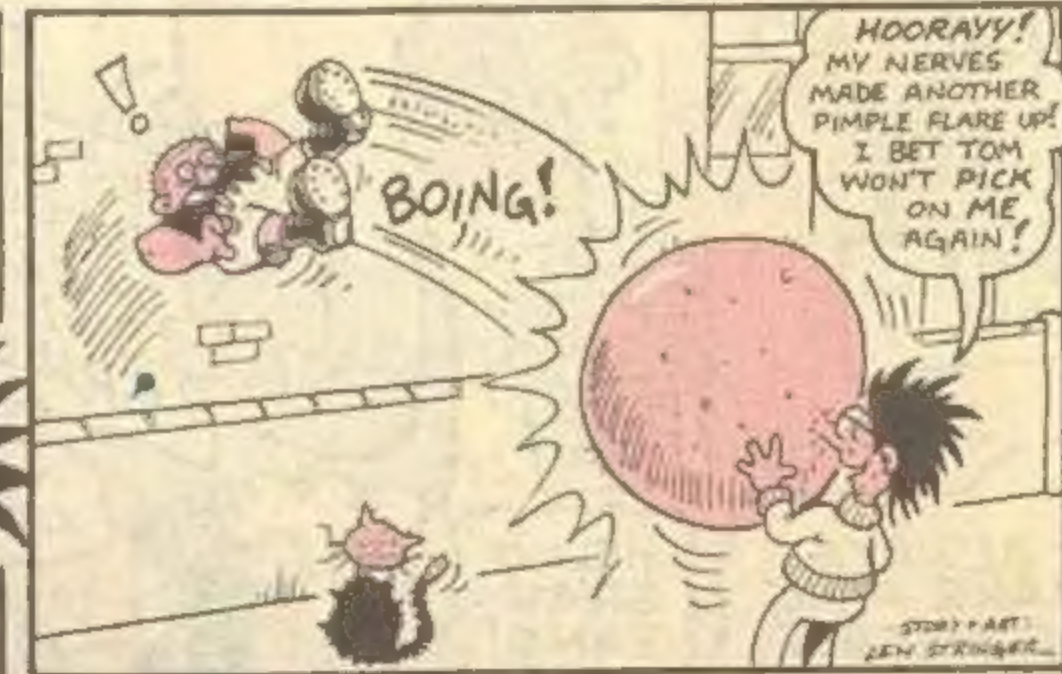
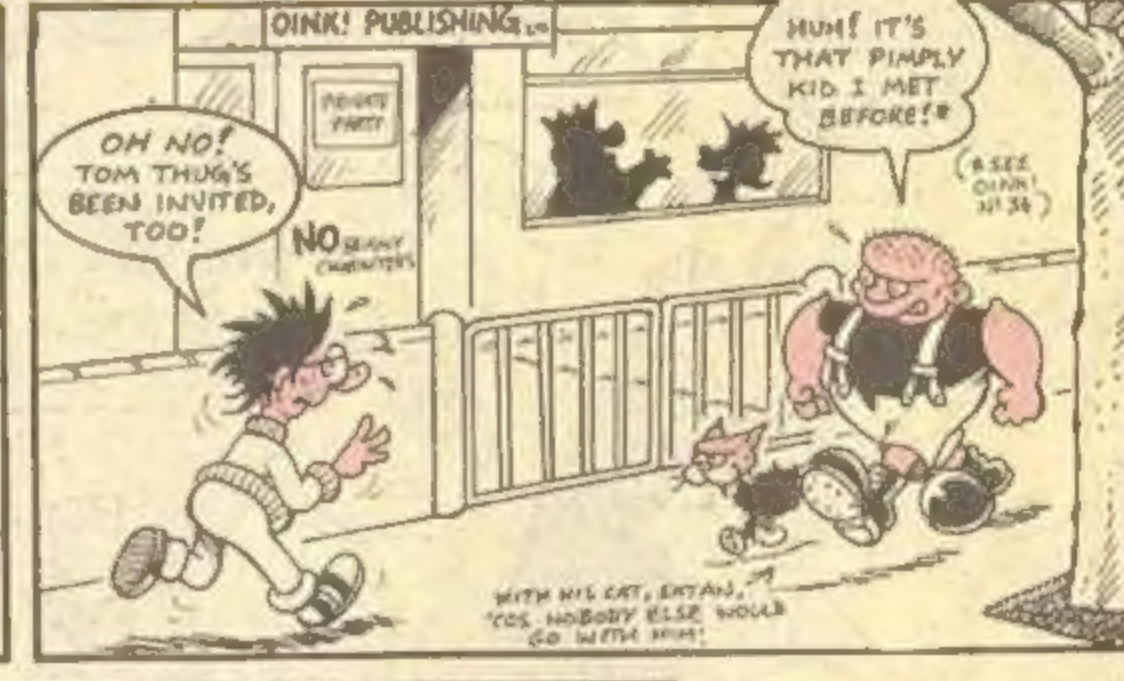
S.O.S  
Meli  
Raido  
We don't  
have your  
address

New Musical Express 9th January, 1988



50<sup>TH</sup> ISSUE FUN WITH A PLETHORA<sup>(A LOT)</sup> OF PIMPLY PUNS! (WELL, MORE THAN USUAL ANYWAY!)

# PETE and his PIMPLE!





# CRAASH! OINK'S "FABULOUS!"



I'M A PIG PAL

50  
OINK

ANNIVERSARY  
CAKE DO NOT TOUCH

BANG!

THAT BILLY BANG  
ALWAYS RAISES THE  
ROOF AT PARTIES!

ROLL  
ROCK

WHAT A SWILL  
PARTY THIS IS...

SIZZLE!  
FRAZZLE!

THIS  
LOOKS  
YUMMY.

I OINK!

SCOFF TROUGH  
D.F. WUZ HERE...

SMOKY  
BACON

PLOPTAIL  
BAR

PLOP  
POP

HOT MEAL?  
TRY OUR  
MIXED  
SWILL  
GRILL

PUNCH  
BOWL

SPROING!

HAVEN'T  
I SEEN  
YOU ON TOP  
OF THE PLOPS?

I ALWAYS  
MAKE A PIG  
OF MYSELF  
AT PARTIES!

HELLO,  
GRAN  
FANS!

ISN'T  
CHU  
'BUR



# 50" BIRTHDAY PARTY

MARK RODGERS  
ED. HENRY

I'M NOT REALLY ENJOYING THIS PARTY. MY TUMMY'S FEELING A BIT UPSET

SOB! WHAT'S THE POINT OF IT ALL? I CAN'T GO ON! LIFE IS USELESS... ETC..ETC.....

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! WE WERE INVITED TO DINNER HERE!

NO MISTAKE! DROOL!

UNCLE PIGG WANTS TO HEAR SOME LOUD POP.. SO WHERE'S THAT KID WITH THE GIANT PIMPLE?

PETE? YOU WON'T FIND HIM! HE HATES BEING IN THE SPOT-LIGHT!

I LIKE TO ROCK AND ROLL...CAUSE I CAN'T DANCE ANY OTHER WAY

ROLL  
ROCK  
**BAM!**

The Slugs

ME PLAY A RAVE FROM THE GRAVE!

DEAD NIFF!

COR! WHAT A ROTTEN GUITARIST!

JOIN THE PARTY, PALS! BOOGIE ON DOWN TO YOUR NEWSAGENT'S EVERY WEEK, AND GET OINK!

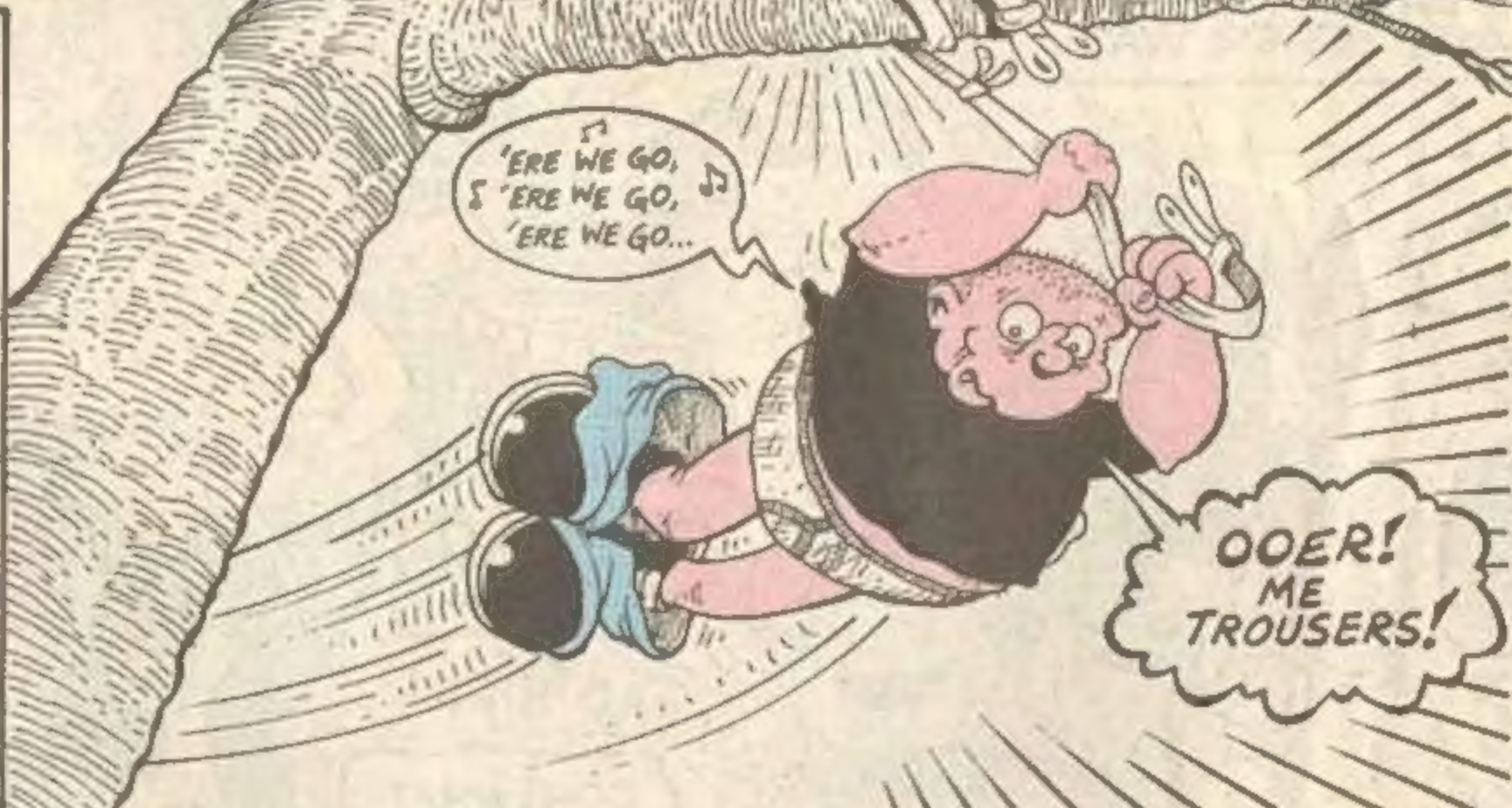
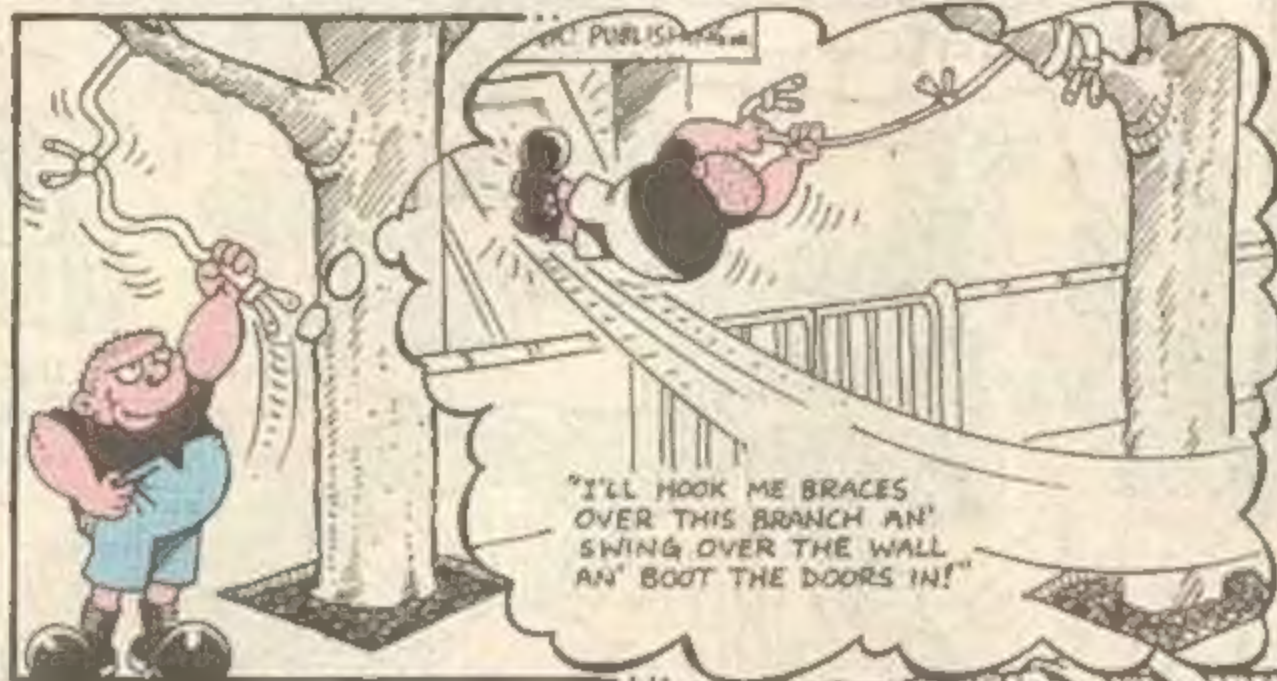
T THAT  
LUCK  
TRY'?

U.PIGG  
EDITOR

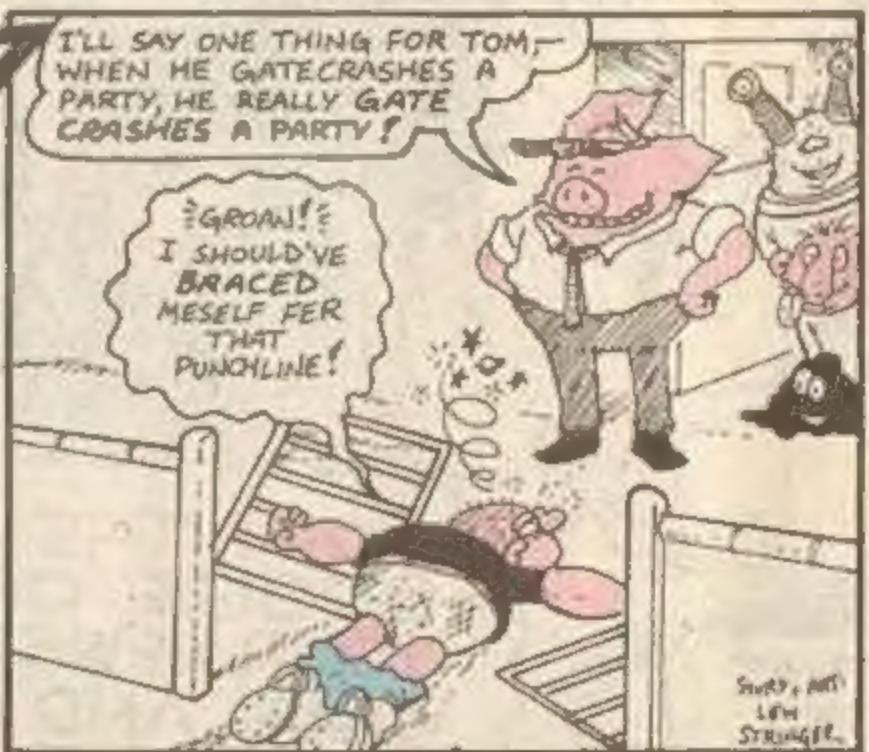
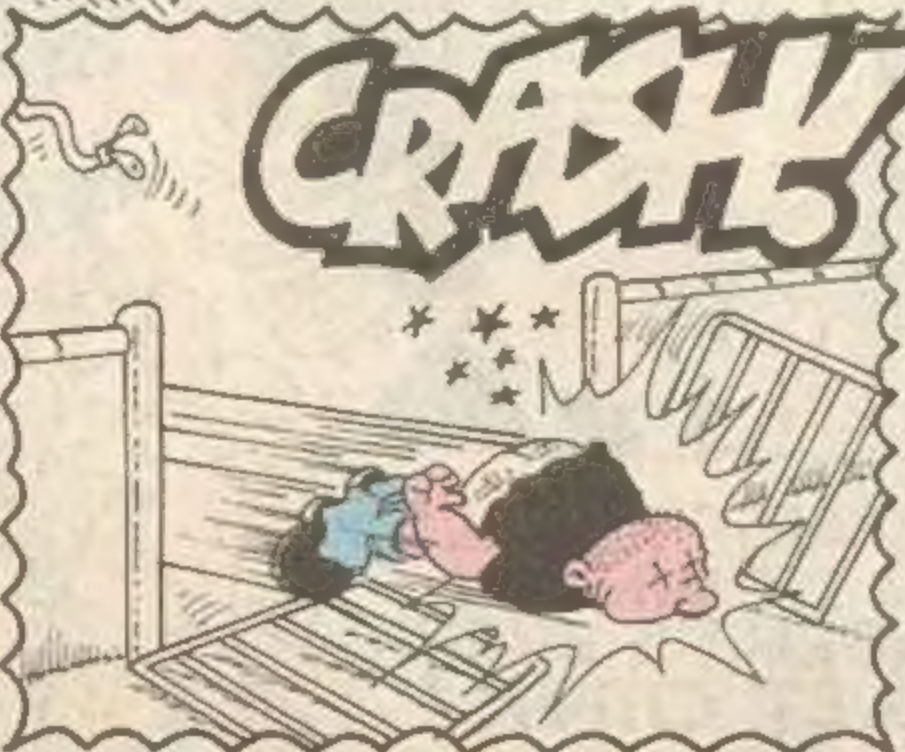




# OINK 50¢ TOM THUG

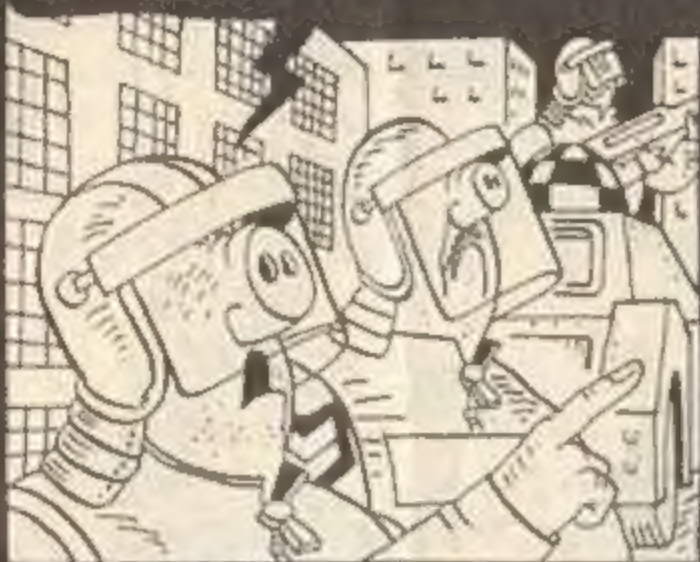


TO ADD TO HIS MISFORTUNE, TOM HAS FORGOTTEN THAT BRACES TEND TO STRETCH ...





CLEAVERSMITH IS UP THERE,  
SARGE. HE'S EVEN UGLIER  
THAN I'D IMAGINED.



YOU WON'T GET ME ALIVE,  
PORKERS.



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT  
I AM ENSNARED.



BUT PERHAPS THE  
GOOD DOCTOR CAN  
SAVE MY LIFE,  
AFTER ALL.



FAREWELL THEN, PUNY PIGLETS.  
ADIEU, PRIME PORKY ONES. I ONLY  
HOPE THAT I SHALL ONE DAY MEET  
EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU...  
ON TOAST!



TILL MY CLEAVER BE  
SWEETLY QUENCHED  
ONCE MORE, ADIEU.



HA HA HA  
HA HA

CITIZENRY!  
WATCH OUT  
FOR YOUR SHOUT  
AND MIND!  
YOUR RIND!



# Torture Twins



SHARK INFESTED  
TAPIOCA PUDDING!



## I CLIMBED MOUNT EVEREST ON MY OWN AT LUNCHTIME AND LIVED!

BY  
**DR. DESMOND  
DANGEROUS**

At 7.30 a.m. my wife Vera nudged me in the ribs and said that she wanted to go somewhere different in the car this weekend. Obviously, Mount Everest sprang to mind, and so, once we had put the hard boiled eggs in the brown paper bag so that we wouldn't litter the countryside with fragments of broken shell when we ate our lunch, we set off.

The traffic was surprisingly heavy for a Saturday, and so it took us a good  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an hour to get onto the A57 "Snake Pass". The very name of this road sent shivers of anticipation running up my spine, but then Vera started complaining that I wasn't looking where I was going, which brought me down to earth again. I told her to button her lip and keep an eye open for the massive peak I was shortly to conquer, but she just went all quiet

and started rustling her "Woman's Realm". Vera gets like this quite often nowadays—I think it's got something to do with her feet.

Within minutes, Mount Everest had loomed into view, and so we sat in a lay-by eating our lunch while its huge craggy grandeur towered over our Reliant Robin. Seconds later, I was scaling its grassy foothills while Vera remained in the car because she felt chilly. About five minutes later I had reached its summit and could only marvel at the panoramic view over Derbyshire. Then I climbed down and drove home.

**NEXT WEEK:** Dr. Dangerous discovers the lost temple of Quetzacoatl whilst going to the Spar for a packet of butter.

**FOOTNOTE:** It has been pointed out to us that Dr. Dangerous might be confusing Mount Everest with a small hill in the Peak District, but we have chosen to ignore these comments.

SCRIPT: HOWARD OSBORN



# frank of the bigshorts - part 5 (i think?)

a tale of football, ... corruption, ... and shorts ..... told in 3 gripping parts  
... as "timperley bigshorts" play "the baguley beasts" for one of them cups.

remember in the last issue, readers?.... my timperley bigshorts team were 2-0 down, and i can't play because barry spencer said he would duff me up



if i went on to help!

but on i went anyway!

as barry spencer can't scare me.....



hooray, but who is this sub?

...and anyway..... i wore a false moustache.

and so.....



i headed one in over the goalkeeper.

and then.....



a triple banana shot to equalise... - 2-2

but barry spencer got suspicious.



i wonder if that is frank with a false moustache?

i'll soon find out if i kick the ball at that big fat head of his..!

so.....



has frank's head exploded?

don't miss the final part of "frank of the bigshorts" in next week's oink.



# HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS.

AT SEA, THE RADIATION THING, CREATED FROM UNITED'S GOALIE, WILLIAM PEEL, MOVED SILENTLY TOWARDS AN UNSUSPECTING CRUISER...



WHERE PEOPLE ENJOYED THEMSELVES, OBLIVIOUS TO THE DANGER...



H.M.S MARY CELESTE

SIR! THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE! A SORT OF GLOWING GREEN THING UNDERWATER!



YOU'RE RIGHT! AND IT'S COMING THIS WAY! WHAT ON EARTH...?

AAAAGH!

AAAA! NO! AARGH! HOWL! HISS! NO!



ELSEWHERE, HORACE IS ON THE FIRST TEAM COACH, ON HIS WAY TO CHELSEA...



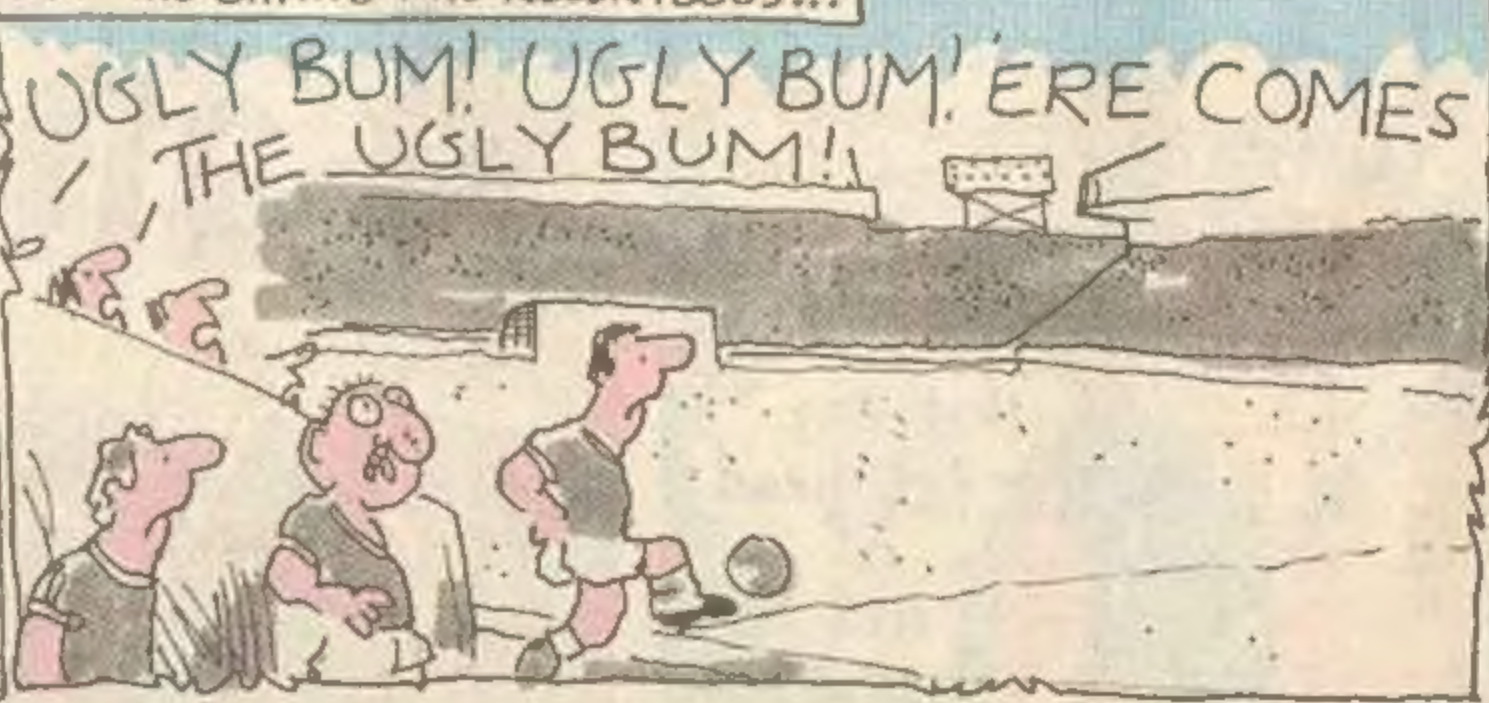
RIGHT, HORACE! YOU TEAM UP WITH BRIAN EGLAIR! LET'S GET SOME GOALS, AND HORACE—FORGET THE TAUNTS!



BUT AT CHELSEA, THEIR NOTORIOUS FANS WERE READY FOR HORACE...



BUT THE BAYING WAS RELENTLESS...





THE GAME BEGAN. HORACE HAD POSSESSION...

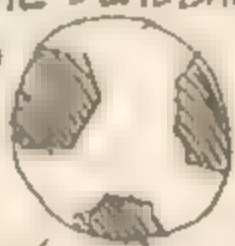
THIS IS THE FIRST DIVISION, FREAK! YOU'VE GOT NO CHANCE. GET HIM, MARK!



BUT HORACE WAS ROUNDER THEM...



REACHING THE DEADBALL LINE HE PUT IN A TELLING CROSS!!!



GOAL!



AND HORACE HADN'T FINISHED! BREAKING FREE WITH ONLY THE GOALIE TO BEAT...

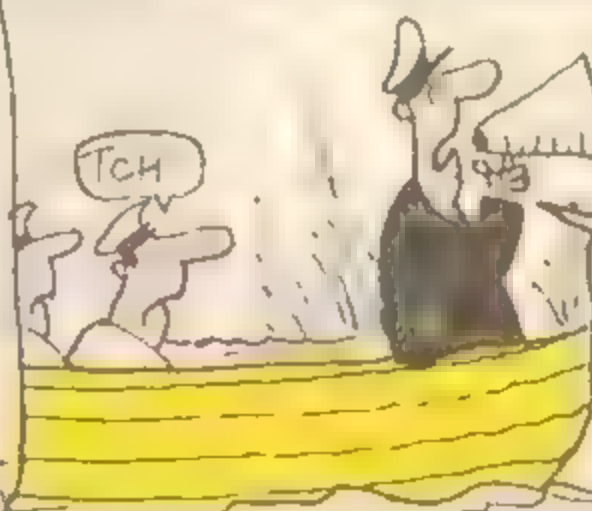
HE NEATLY CHIPPED THE BALL OVER HIS HEAD, INTO THE NET..



WELL, VIEWERS, I DON'T GET EXCITED VERY OFTEN BUT LET ME TELL YOU, THIS LAD WATKINS MAY BE UGLY BUT HE'S GOT A LOT OF TALENT!



MANY MILES AWAY, A CRUISER DRIFTED SILENTLY. ALERTING OTHER SHIPS WHO COULD NOT MAKE CONTACT WITH HER...



HELLO! ANYONE ABOARD? O.K. MEN, LET'S BOARD HER!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22, READERS !!!



Characters of

# Charles Dickhams

## Oliver Twist

So called because of the twist in his tail. Unfortunately, this acted like a high-powered spring, sending him bouncing uncontrollably if ever he overbalanced.



## Fagham

The Master Criminal Pig who trained young runts to pick pockets and steal.

## The Artful Podger

By far, the most proficient of the juvenile thieves.



SOMEBODY NIP OUT AND NICK ME A PAIR OF TROLLEYS - I CAN'T FIND MY OWN!!

#TROUSERS



## Scrooge

The most tight fisted man in publishing.

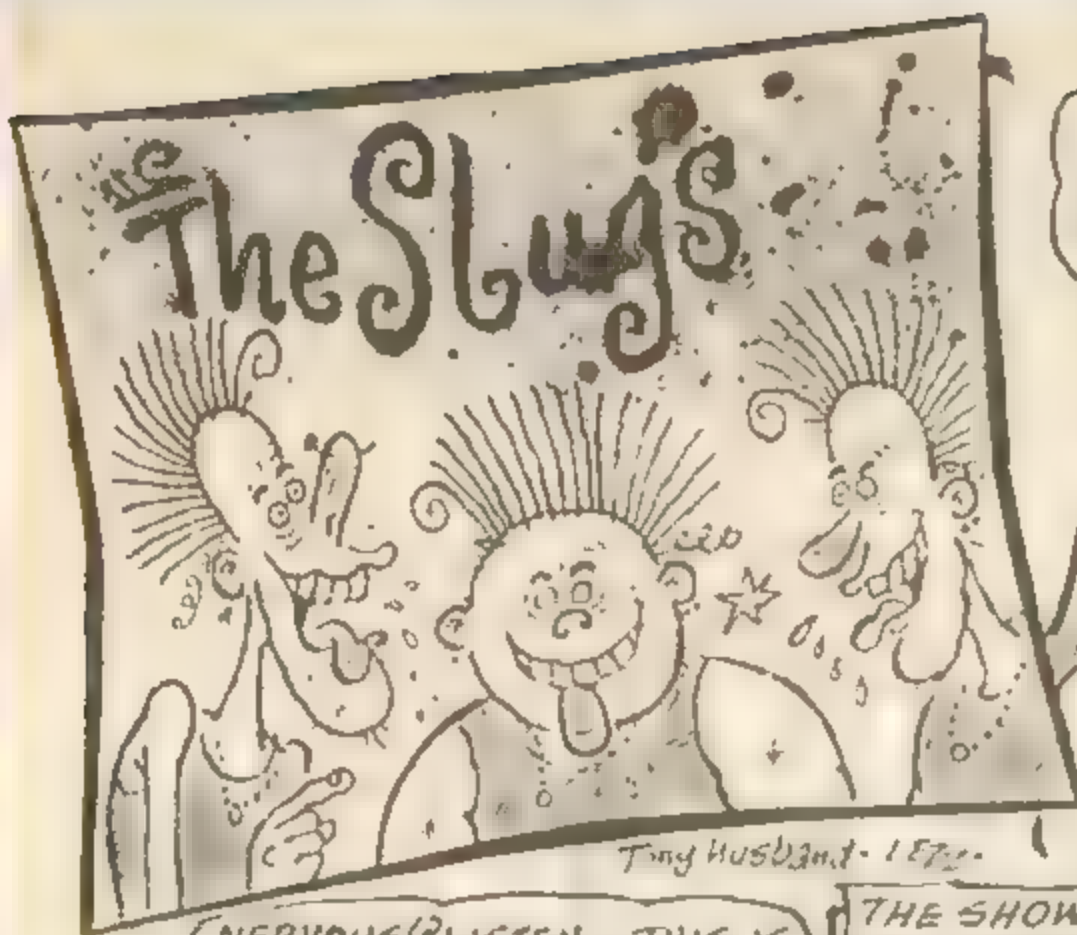
WELL DONE, DICKHAMS! ANOTHER MASTERPIECE! HERE'S YOUR SALARY!

GROAN! ALL THIS WORK FOR PEANUTS!!



THE END.





HI, LADS! IT'S YOUR MANAGER JIM JAMBUTTY. LISTEN... I'VE BOOKED YOU TO GO ON WOGSHAM TONIGHT... YEAH... WOGSHAM!

THAT NIGHT AT THE STUDIO...

HI, LADS, READY FOR IT?

WE ARE REALLY NERVOUS, JIM!

DRESSING ROOM 6  
S6498

Contract

Tiny Husband - 1572

NERVOUS? LISTEN... THIS IS YOUR BIG BREAK. YOU'RE ON THIS SHOW 'CAUSE YOU'RE CONTROVERSIAL... NOT NERVOUS! SO GET ON THERE AND... BE TOTALLY OBNOXIOUS... RIGHT... RIGHT!

THE SHOW STARTED

HELLO! TONIGHT'S SHOW IS DIFFERENT. A ROUGH AND READY, POP GROUP WHO'VE HIT THE HEADLINES FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS.

SO LET'S HAVE A BIG HAND FOR THE HORRIBLE SLUGS!

WELL, HERE GOES, LADS! LET'S DO IT!

BELCH!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WOGSHAM STINKS!

OOOPS!

OH NO!

AAA!

WAKER-RUNCH!

I'M STOOD OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL WHERE TERRY WOGSHAM AND TWO MEMBERS OF THE SLUGS, WHO ATTACKED HIM, ARE BEING DETAINED!

HOSPITAL

WITH ME IS JIM JAMBUTTY THE MANAGER AND BAND MEMBER DRUMBO. WHY DID THE SLUGS ATTACK MR WOGSHAM?

BUT IT WAS AN ACCI...

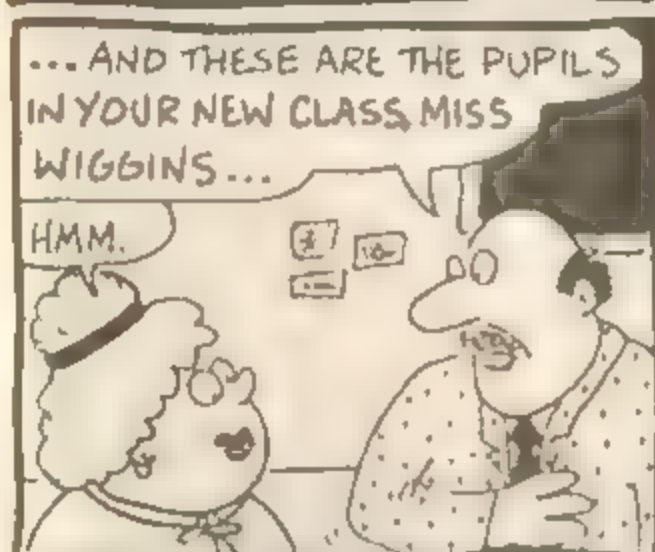
I'LL TELL YOU WHY... 'CAUSE NO ONE MESSSES WITH THE SLUGS... NO ONE, OKAY? WE'RE MEAN! WE'RE NASTY! WE'RE GONNER RULE THE WORLD! SO PUSH OFF, YOU RAT...

OOOF!





### HARRY THE HEAD.



### WEEDY WILLY MEETS THE HIDEOUS SWAMP MONSTER WITH UNBELIEVABLY SHARP CLAWS THAT TERRORISES WHOLE GALAXIES ON ALTERNATE SUNDAYS!

By: HO + WIE





THERE'S NO-ONE HERE! JUST SOME STRANGE GREEN SLIME AND SOME HOLES BURNED IN THE DECK!

Continued from page 19!!!

IT'S WEIRD! AND WHAT DOES THAT 'HOWISS' MEAN...IT'S BEEN BURNED INTO THE DECK... AND THAT SMELL... AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE...

LOOK! THIS WAS A SECRET NUCLEAR POWERED SHIP! BUT SOMETHING DRAINED OFF THE NUCLEAR FUEL! BETTER RING H.Q!

OFF THE SHORES OF ENGLAND AN ENLARGED RADIATION-THING NEARED ITS NEXT MEAL...

SILLYFIELD NUCLEAR POWER STATION

HOWISS! HOWISS!

TO BE CONTINUED...

## A CHECK-UP...

I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE A SEVERE CASE OF 'WHIZZER AND CHIPS' SYNDROME!

GASP!

ERK! HOW CAN YOU TELL? WHAT ARE THE SYMPTOMS?

USUALLY, THE PATIENT STARTS TALKING GIBBERISH, USING NON-EXISTENT WORDS TO EXPRESS SURPRISE OR SHOCK. THAT'S ALWAYS A DEAD GIVEAWAY.

COO!

CHARLIE BROOKER

GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY Pt. 7.

## THE MARTYR OF BATTERSEA.

THIS MAN VOWED NEVER TO SHAVE UNTIL HE FOUND THE ONE ISSUE OF OINK! MISSING FROM HIS COLLECTION...



...HE'S STILL LOOKING!

DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU!

Dear Newsagent, please reserve me a copy of 'Oink!' EVERY SINGLE WEEK !!!

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Signature of Parent/Guardian \_\_\_\_\_

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND HAND IT TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.



ADVERTISEMENT

OFFER 1

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THE HOWDEN JUNIOR

Contains 14 different items including:-

- "Howden Junior" Stamp Album
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- Stamp Tweezers
- Stamp Identifier
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We'll also send our SPECIAL APPROVALS (buy any or the lot for half price 12 or return undamaged)

## 3 GREAT STAMP DEALS

THAT TAKE SOME LICKING

FROM BRITAIN'S 'FIRST EDITION' NAME IN STAMP COLLECTING

60

FREE

FROM BRITAIN'S 'FIRST EDITION' NAME IN STAMP COLLECTING

500 STAMPS FREE

THE OLD PENNY RED AND APPROX. 500 STAMPS FREE

OFFER 2

OFFER 3

DON'T MISS YOURS

The above offers are available to you FREE and POST FREE. Just tell your parents, make your selection by ticking the appropriate box below and send us your name and address in the space provided.

OFFER 1 - Stamp Collector Starter Kit ☐ OFFER 2 - Penny Red and 500 Stamps ☐ OFFER 3 - Penny Black Facsimiles and 150 Stamps (subject to Stamp Club) ☐

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Post: D.J. HANSON LIMITED, \* Copy by letter if you don't want to spoil the page 1 (Dept. O), EASTRINGTON, GOOLE, NORTH HUMBERSIDE, DN14 7QG.

ACTION COUPON

MADVERTISEMENT

# Black Lungs



# JS

## JOHN SLAYER SPECIAL

UNCLE PIGG HEALTH WARNING:  
ONLY MORONS (AND BUTCHERS) SMOKE.



OINK'S

# SPORTS FOR SWINES

Number Six: Eating, Drinking and Being Merry

SEASON'S  
GRUNTINGS  
FROM  
OINK

## NOVEMBER

	7	14	12	28
1	8	15	22	29
2	9	16	23	30
3	10	17	24	
4	11	18	25	
5	12	20	26	
6	13	21	27	

## DECEMBER

	5	12	19	26
	6	13	20	27
	7	14	21	28
1	8	15	22	29
2	9	16	23	30
3	10	17	24	31
4	11	18	25	



# The St. Kret Diary of Adrian Vile Aged $8\frac{5}{8}$ (years).

FEB. 14th - V.A.L.E.N.T.I.N.E.  
With .... a spotted  
lumpy ... ..  
... over house with a  
... in her hand...



A student to have her for  
forling for a handsome  
interleckahual geenyus  
... ..



3 feet + 4 inches

But I have important  
scientifik deikoveries  
to make, and I can't  
be distracted by eopple  
wifin...



... ..  
... ..  
... ..  
... ..



Soe I toled Penny to goe awaye,  
becos I had an incyborable hideous  
... ..



Ho Ho! what a sense of  
humour!



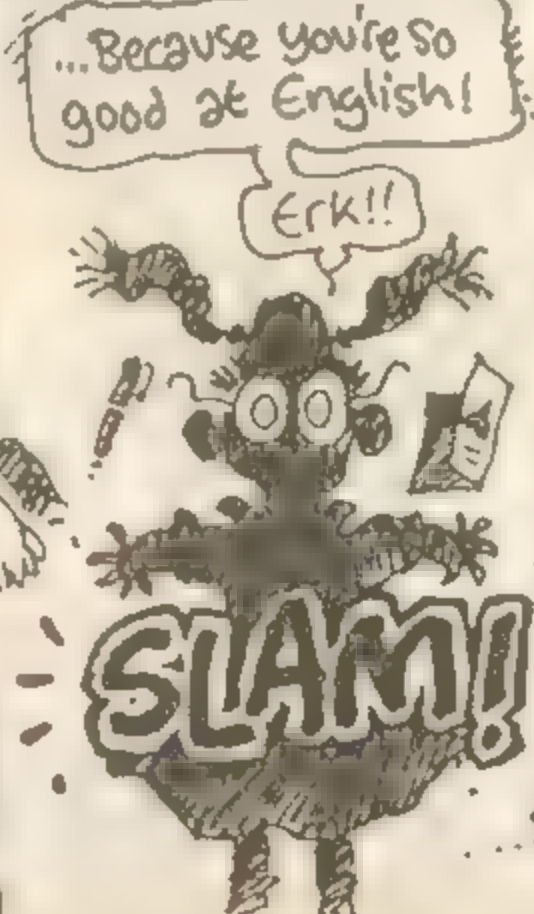
Listen, I'd like  
you to write a  
romantic verse  
on my valentine  
card to Stinky  
Exton!



...Because you're so  
good at English!

Erk!!

SLAM!



... ..  
... ..  
... ..  
... ..





# THE LEGEND OF THE LAKE.

FROM THIS LAKE A HAND WILL  
APPEAR, CLASPING A SWORD.  
WHOEVER TAKES THE SWORD  
WILL BE KING!

LEAN OUT, ARTHUR, FOR YOU COULD  
BE KING! LEAN OUT AND SEE IF YOU  
CAN SEE THE SWORD!  
BUT...

...DON'T LEAN OUT  
TOO FAR!

EEK!





# Haldane's AMAZING, INCREDIBLE, BIZARRE, WORLD

GET FUNKY

IN SOME PARTS OF AFRICA A RHINOCEROS CAN BE FOUND BREAKDANCING.....

OI LOOK OUT!

THE BOLIVIAN SAND GNAT IS THE SMALLEST CREATURE ON EARTH. LUCKILY, HE HAS THE LOUDEST VOICE

A PELICAN ALWAYS CARRIES A RADIO IN HIS BEAK SO THAT DURING THE SUMMER, HE CAN RELAY ALL THE CRICKET SCORES TO HIS MANY ANIMAL CHUMS

GATTING IS THIRTY NOT OUT

THE TALLEST BIRD IN THE WORLD IS A GERALD THE GORAFFE (HE THINKS HE'S AN OSTRICH)

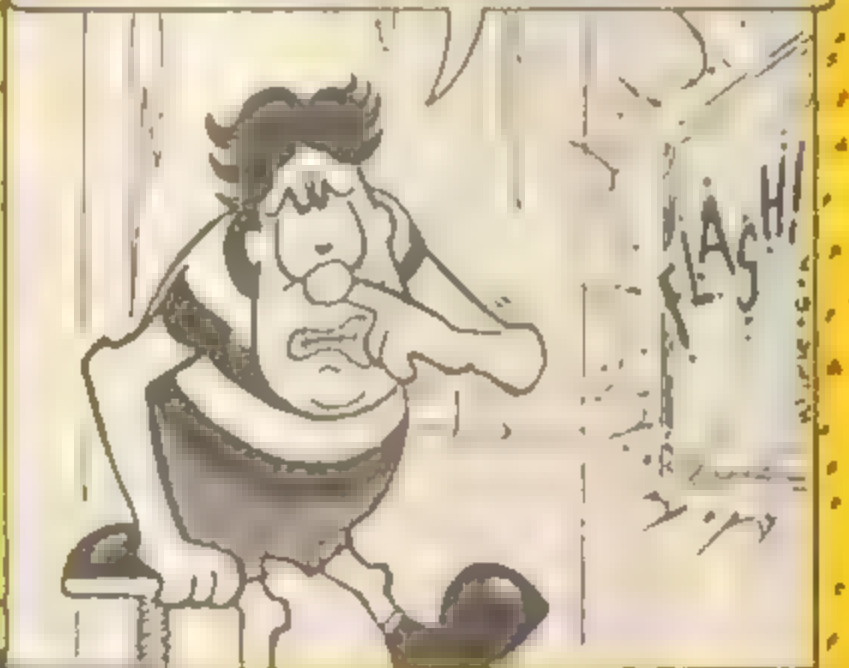
## BILLY BANG

HE EXPLODES WITH RAGE WHEN HE'S REALLY ANGRY!

YOU GET YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS DONE, BILLY, AND I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES.



GRR-I WASNT READY FOR THAT ONE!



OH NO, I'VE DROPPED MY MONEY!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS STUPID MACHINE? IT'S DOING THIS ON PURPOSE!

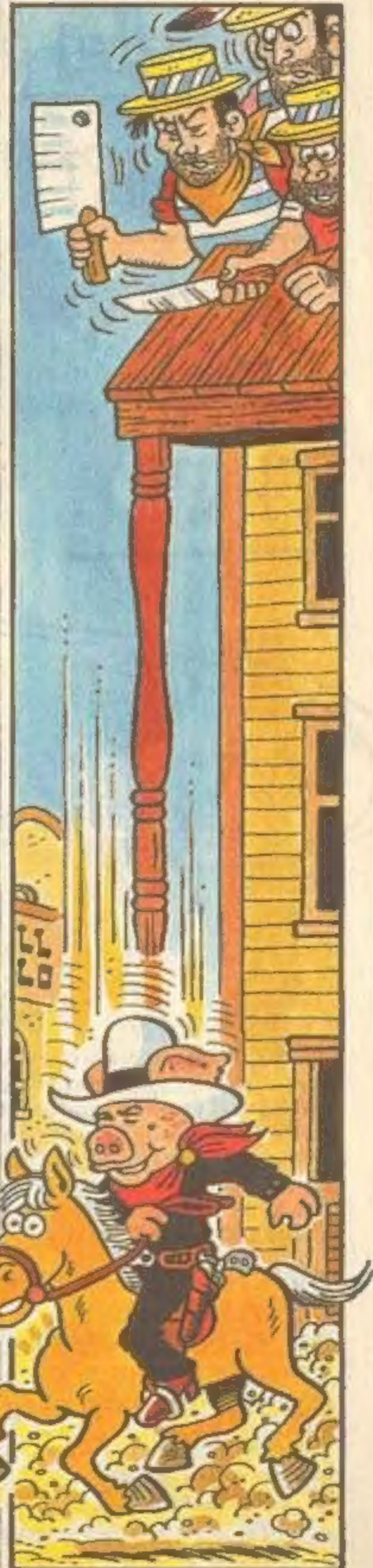
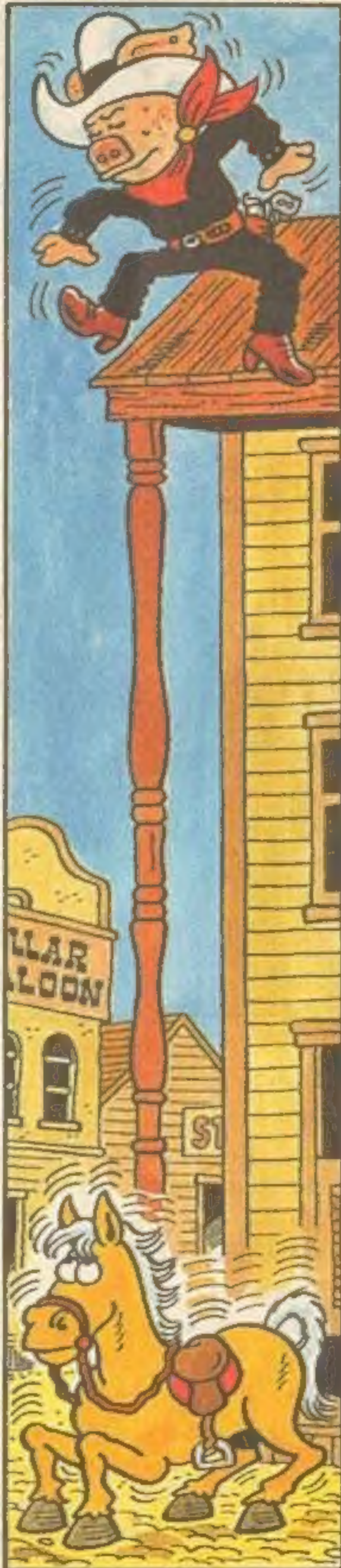


THESE ARE REALLY GOOD! I'LL HAVE TO GET ONE BLOWN UP TO PUT ON THE MANTLEPIECE!





# THE RINGO PIG AND HORSE GOLDEN THE WONDER CRISP?





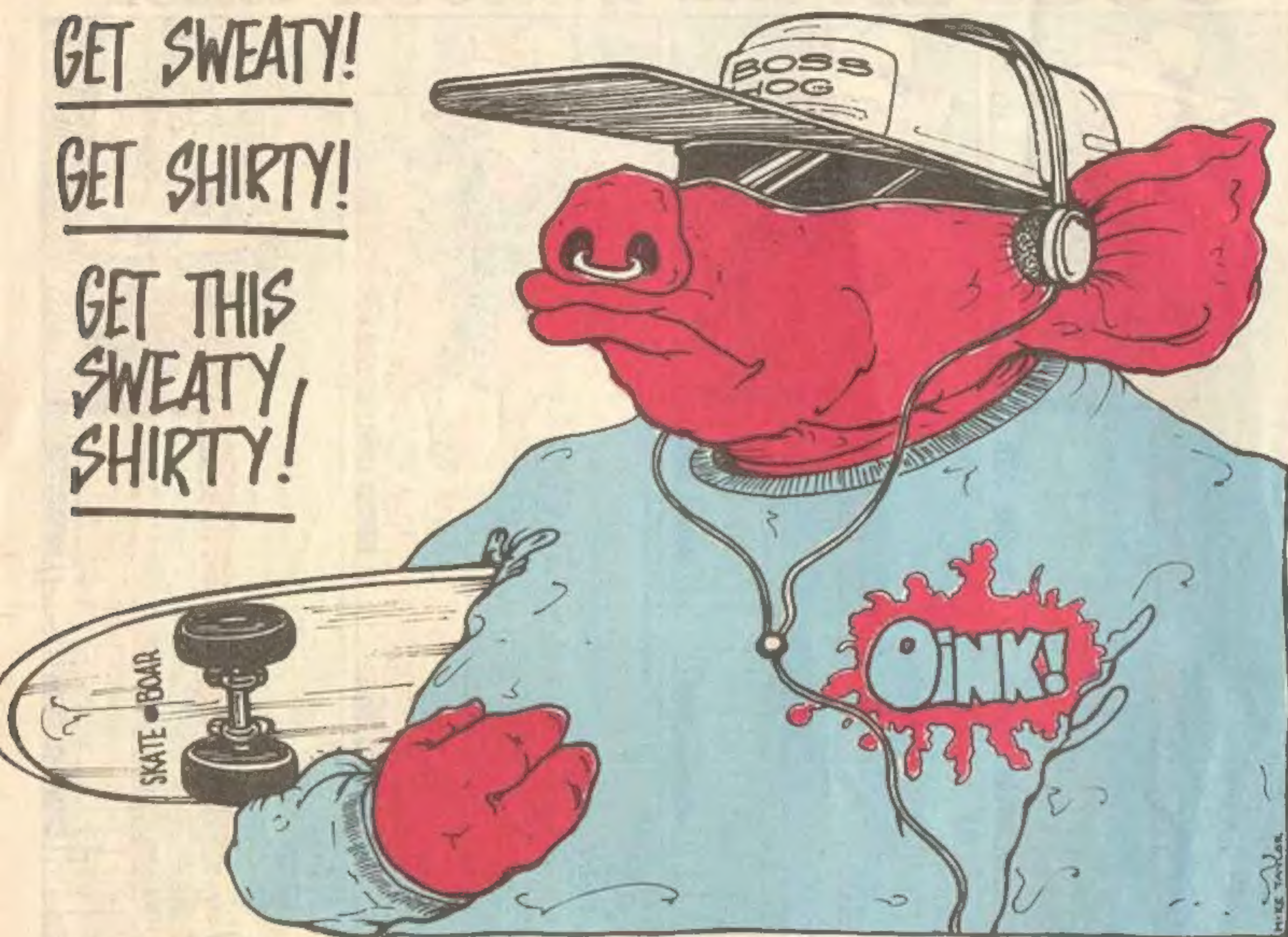
# BE A HIP HOG

## WITH THIS SWILL SWEAT SHIRT!

GET SWEATY!

GET SHIRTY!

GET THIS  
SWEATY  
SHIRTY!



Yoi Hip Hogs! Get smart with this swine-ishly stylish sweat-shirt. Splashed in porky-pink with the 'designer' Oink! logo, this fab gear is 100% piggy perfect. It's cool for cats, dogs, hamsters and any other pets you want to buy one for! This exclusive item cannot be bought elsewhere, so raid your piggy banks and send your money along in a stamped addressed envelope to me at:

**SWEAT-SHIRT OFFER,  
OINK! CLUB,  
99, CHURCH STREET,  
TEWKESBURY,  
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,  
GL20 5RS.**

### PRICES

Adults: £14.99 (£13.99 for Pig Pack members)  
Children: £10.99 (£9.99 for Pig Pack members)

*\* SEND  
POSTAL  
ORDERS  
IF YOU WANT  
EXTRA-FAST  
DELIVERY!*

Name	_____
Address	_____
Number of shirts required	
Childrens	_____ Adults _____
State chest size —	
Childrens 28" or 32"	_____
Adults 36" 40" or 44"	_____
State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No) _____	
If yes, state membership number _____	
State whether cheque or postal order _____	
Cheques and postal orders to be made payable to 'The Oink! Club'.	
Amount enclosed	_____

Uncle Pigg regrets that this offer is not available to readers in Eire and overseas.







CONTINUED FROM COVER...

YOU HAVE RECEIVED  
THIS AWARD FOR  
YOUR CONTRIBUTION  
TO STAGE...

IS THERE A  
DOC IN THE  
HOUSE?

... SCREEN ...

HAVE YOU HEARD  
THE ONE ABOUT  
THE SCOTTISH  
BLOKE WHO  
THOUGHT HE  
WAS A FOOT-  
BALL MANAGER?

... SOCCER ...

'ERE WE GO!  
'ERE WE GO!  
'ERE WE GO!

I WISH HE  
WOULD!

AND FOR BEING A COMPLETE MUG...  
FIFTY POUNDS, PLEASE...

£50

THANK-YOU, YOUR MAJESTY...

EH? I'VE JUST PAID THE QUEEN FIFTY POUNDS  
FOR A KNIGHTHOOD... THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT!

OFFICER! QUICK! YOU MUST ARREST THAT QUEEN!

'ELLO. WE'VE GOT A RIGHT  
NUTTER 'ERE!

YOU SEE, SHE TOOK  
FIFTY POUNDS OFF  
ME BECAUSE ...  
BLAH... BLAH...

H.M.  
PRISON

OF COURSE SHE DID!  
JUST COME WITH ME!

AND...

RONNIE BIGGS  
WAS 'ERE!

YOU CAN STAY IN HERE FOR  
A FEW MONTHS... COMPLIMENTS  
OF HER MAJESTY!

BRILLIANT! I KNEW  
I'D GET MY OWN  
BACK ON HER!

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